



2

KNIGHT TERRORS: DETECTIVE COMICS



13+
TEEN

WATTERS - FEDERICI - ANDERSON

DAWN OF
DC

HELL HAS A NEW KING!

ACTION COMICS
PRESENTS

DOOMSDAY

SPECIAL



© & TM DC



An oversize
one-shot
special

AUGUST

Written by
DAN WATTERS

Art by
EDDY BARROWS
MAX RAYNOR

Main cover by **Björn Barends**



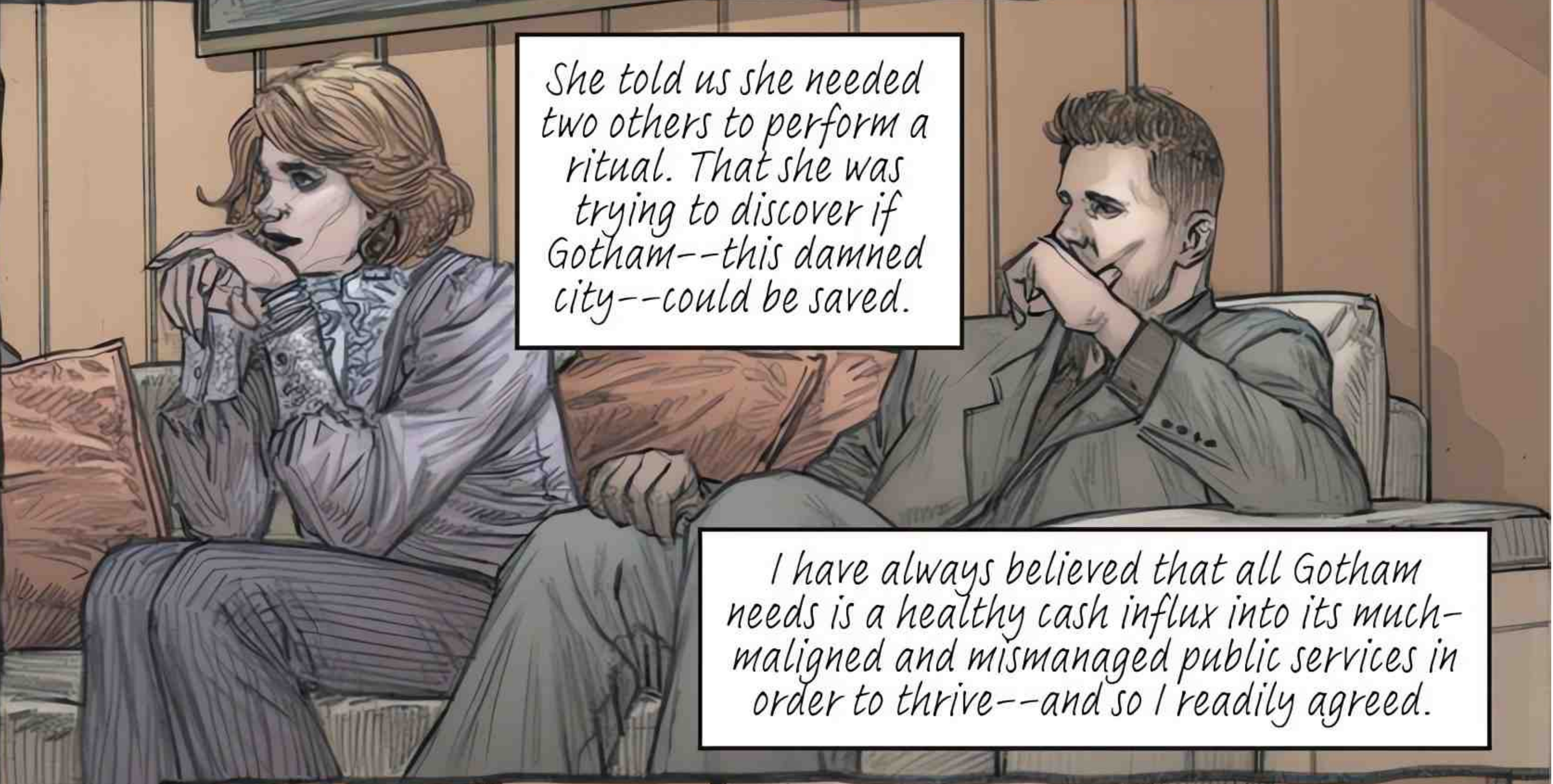
I am about to die. I have come to know and understand this.

This is my confession.



*I cannot tell you her name. She came to us **masked**, and told us of an opportunity.*

*She came to us with a clock, through which otherworldly forces--**fifth-dimensional entities**--could be contacted.*



She told us she needed two others to perform a ritual. That she was trying to discover if Gotham--this damned city--could be saved.

I have always believed that all Gotham needs is a healthy cash influx into its much-maligned and mismanaged public services in order to thrive--and so I readily agreed.



*The **other** she approached thought differently.*

His name is *Mortimer Blake*, and he runs a private security company that made him extremely wealthy through government contracts in Iraq and Afghanistan.

He believes Gotham needs *men with sticks* to whip it into shape.

He lamented loudly to me, before the ritual, that the failure of the GCPD's *mechanized Batman* had been such a missed opportunity.

That if their *Superheavy* project had been a success, he'd been hoping to negotiate similar suits for every police force in the U.S.

That it would have succeeded if the man in the machine had simply been willing to go far enough.

Now that the ritual has worked, Blake seems intent on rectifying that perceived mistake.

We knew the ritual was a dark and terrible thing. We knew there was a chance it could go wrong.

But we persevered. We summoned them. The Pentapriests.

For we were firm in the belief of what we were.

We knew that we were...

A MYSTERIOUS AND DEADLY NEW VILLAIN NAMED INSOMNIA HAS STRUCK! THE ENTIRE WORLD HAS BEEN FORCED INTO ETERNAL SLUMBER, INCLUDING ALL THE HEROES AND VILLAINS AS INSOMNIA SEARCHES THEIR DREAMS FOR THE NIGHTMARE STONE. CAN THEY SURVIVE BEING TRAPPED WITHIN THEIR DARKEST FEARS?



"THE GOOD PEOPLE OF GOTHAM" PART 2



DAN WATTERS - THE WRITER RICCARDO FEDERICI, MIKE PERKINS & STEFANO RAFFAELE - THE ARTISTS
BRAD ANDERSON, MIKE SPICER & LEE LOUGHRIDGE - THE COLORISTS STEVE WANDS - THE LETTERER
RICCARDO FEDERICI - THE COVER ARTIST KYLE HOTZ WITH MIKE SPICER & BERNARD CHANG WITH MARCELO MAIOLA - VARIANT COVERS
DUSTIN NGUYEN - MIDNIGHT VARIANT COVER MARCO SANTUCCO - 1:25 VARIANT COVER
JESSICA CHEN & ARIANNA TURTURRO, WITH BEN MEARES - THE EDITORS BEN ABERNATHY - GROUP EDITOR
BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER



I did it for
you, Gotham.

Even in her
confession,
she's the
victim.



She leaves out the part,
I notice, where her
friend Mortimer Blake
used his gift to murder
Sorrow, the lost boy it
was my job to protect.



Mortimer Blake.

Now I have a name.



I did try and save her...
but the Pentapriests
gave me a gift too, when
I stumbled onto their
ritual.

I have become
fragile as glass. I
am literally **falling
apart**. Shattering
like spun sugar.



WHERE ARE
YOU--EVEN
SOMEONE LIKE
YOU HAS TO
HAVE--

AHA!



I can't afford
to fall apart.
Not yet...



...not while he's still out there.

IF YOU WERE REAL COPS YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO STOP ME.

I-I-I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE. **CORRUPTION.** MURDERERS.



I BET YOU USED TO EAT **BABIES.**

WELL--

UNH!



RAPISTS.



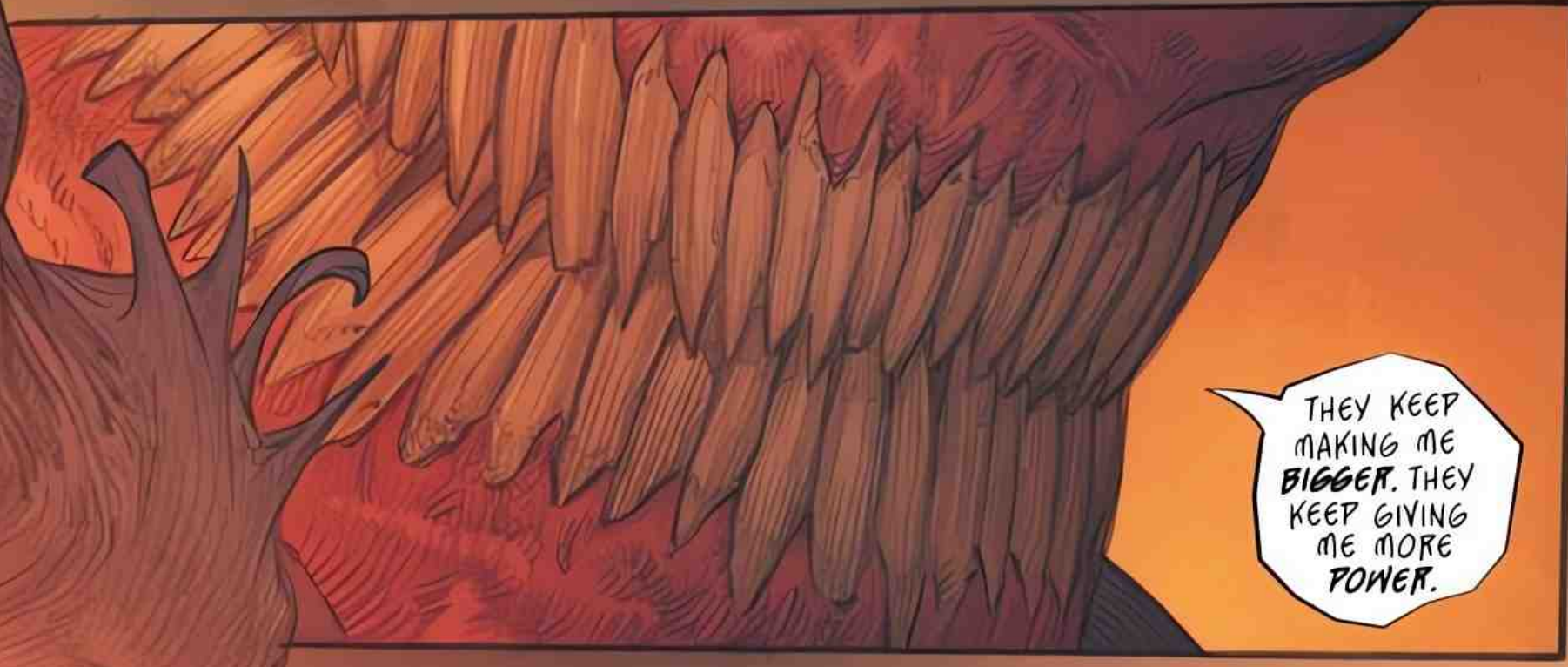
MONSTERS.

I BET YOU USED TO PLAY LOUD MUSIC AFTER TEN P.M.



NO MORE.

YOU SEE?



THEY KEEP MAKING ME **BIGGER.** THEY KEEP GIVING ME MORE **POWER.**



mmm,
god.

god,
yes.

I'll
s-s-save
gotham from
all of you.



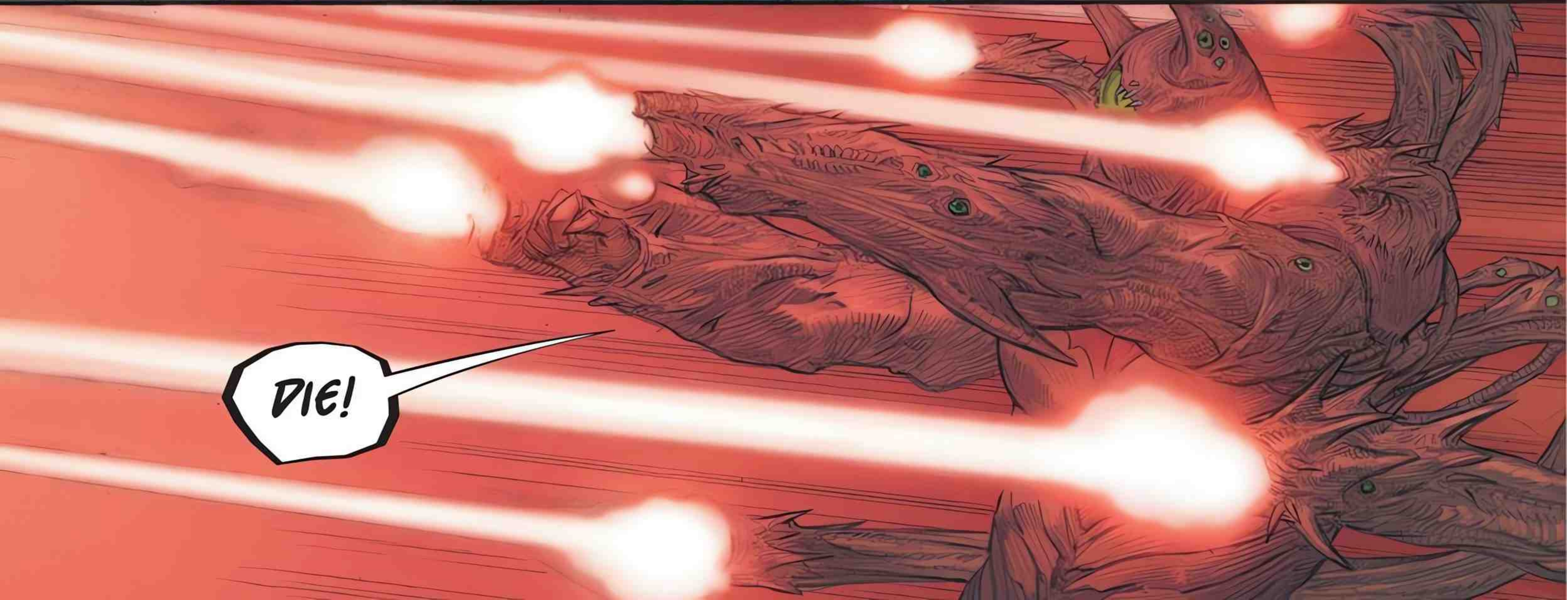
I'm going
to start with the
alleys. full of
dirty, homeless
scum.

I'll reclaim
these streets so
gotham can be a
beautiful, quiet
town.



now who's
this?

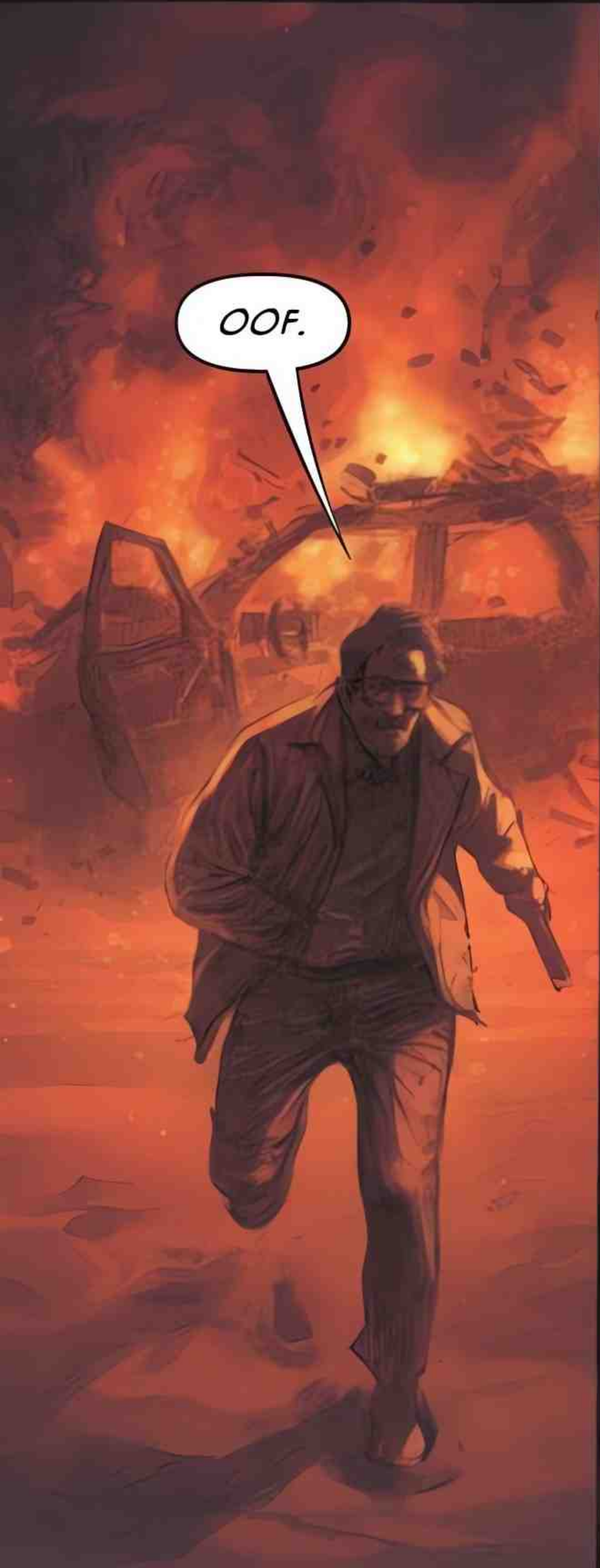
another
baby-
eater?



DIE!



UNNH.



OOF.



YOU SICK
\$%£*.



YOU.

YOU HAVE
TO STOP SNEAKING
UP ON ME, GORDON.
THIS IS THE SECOND
TIME I'VE ALMOST
KILLED YOU.

YOU HAVE TO
KNOW THAT SAVING
A CITY LIKE GOTHAM IS
GOING TO REQUIRE SOME
COLLATERAL DAMAGE--
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO
BECOME PART OF IT
ON PURPOSE.



THE PENTAPRIESTS
GAVE YOU A GIFT
TOO, DIDN'T THEY?
I CAN SEE THAT
NOW.

HANDS--
HANDS UP!

DO YOU LIKE
YOUR GIFT? I
LIKE MINE.



THEN I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO PUT
YOU DOWN.



PUT YOUR
HANDS UP. LIE
DOWN ON THE
GROUND.



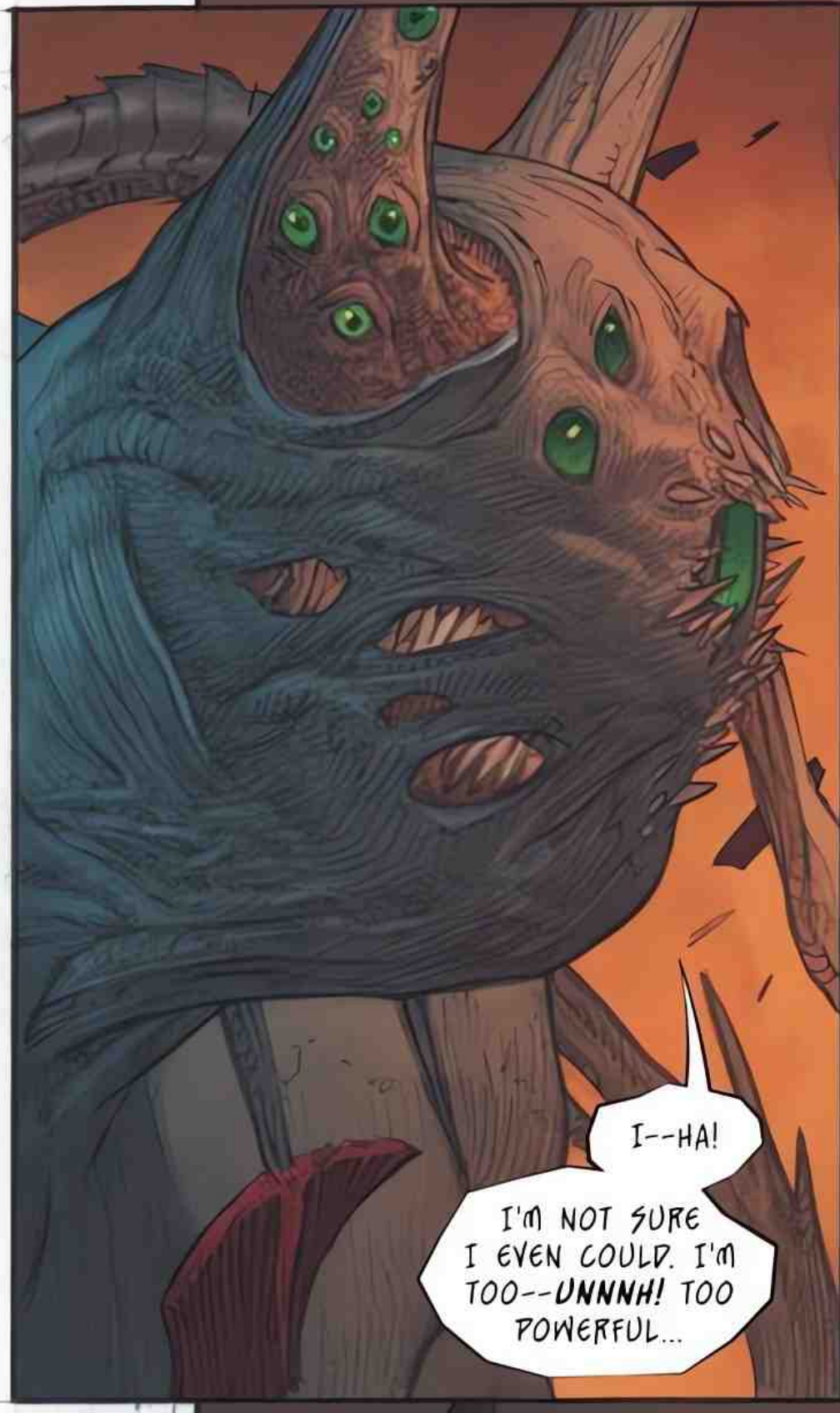
YOU CAN'T.
WE CAN BOTH
SEE THAT.

PULLING THAT
TRIGGER WOULD
SHATTER YOUR
WHOLE BODY.

IT'S
DISAPPOINTING,
GORDON.

YOU'RE A
FATHER, AREN'T
YOU?

WE SHOULD
BE WORKING TOGETHER TO
TURN GOTHAM INTO A BETTER
PLACE FOR OUR CHILDREN.



I--HA!

I'M NOT SURE
I EVEN COULD. I'M
TOO--UNNNH! TOO
POWERFUL...



...SEE? I'M
GROWING
ALL THE
TIME.



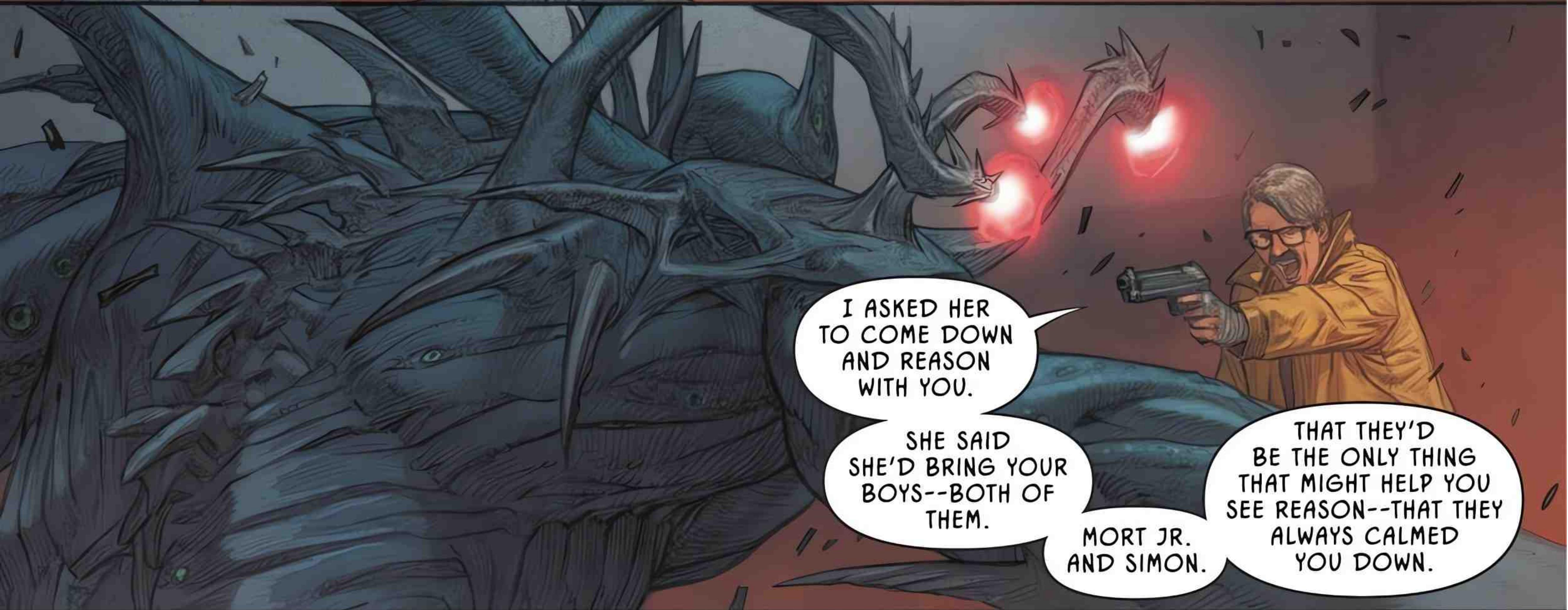
YOU KNOW
WHO I AM.

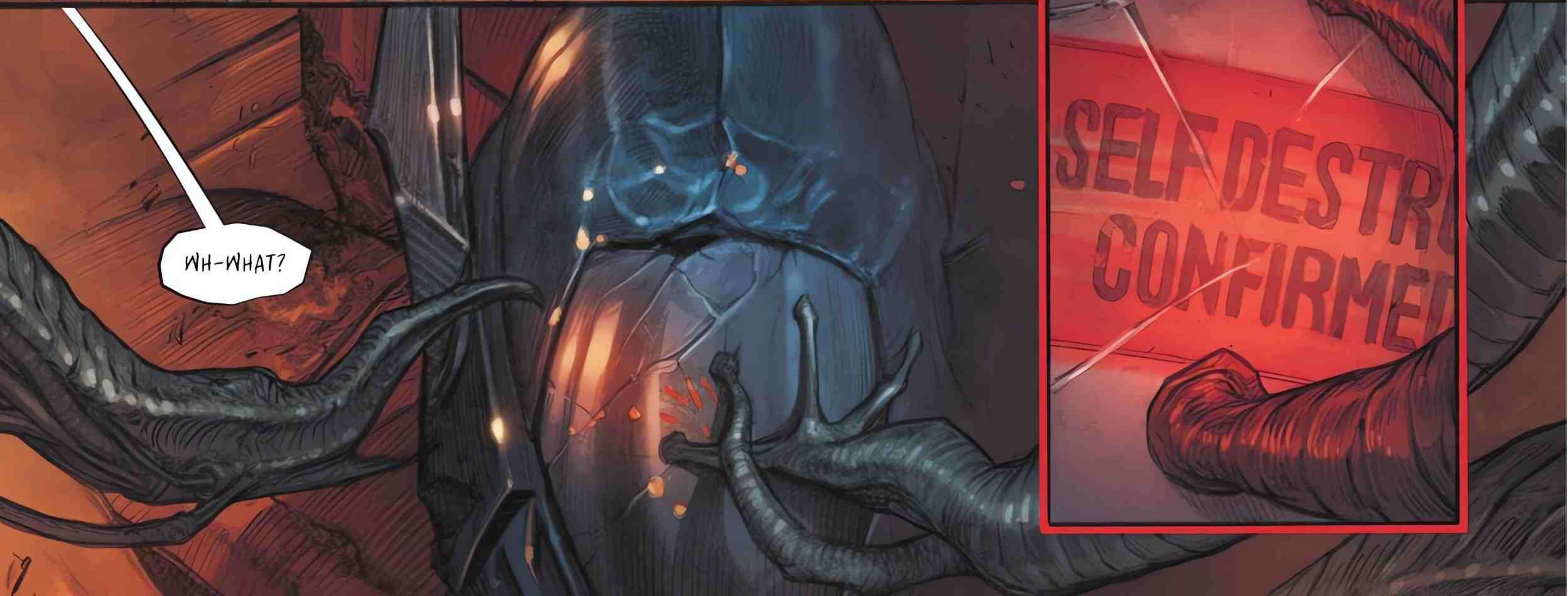
I'M A
FATHER TOO.
YOU COULDN'T
HAVE KNOWN
THAT, I
GUESS.

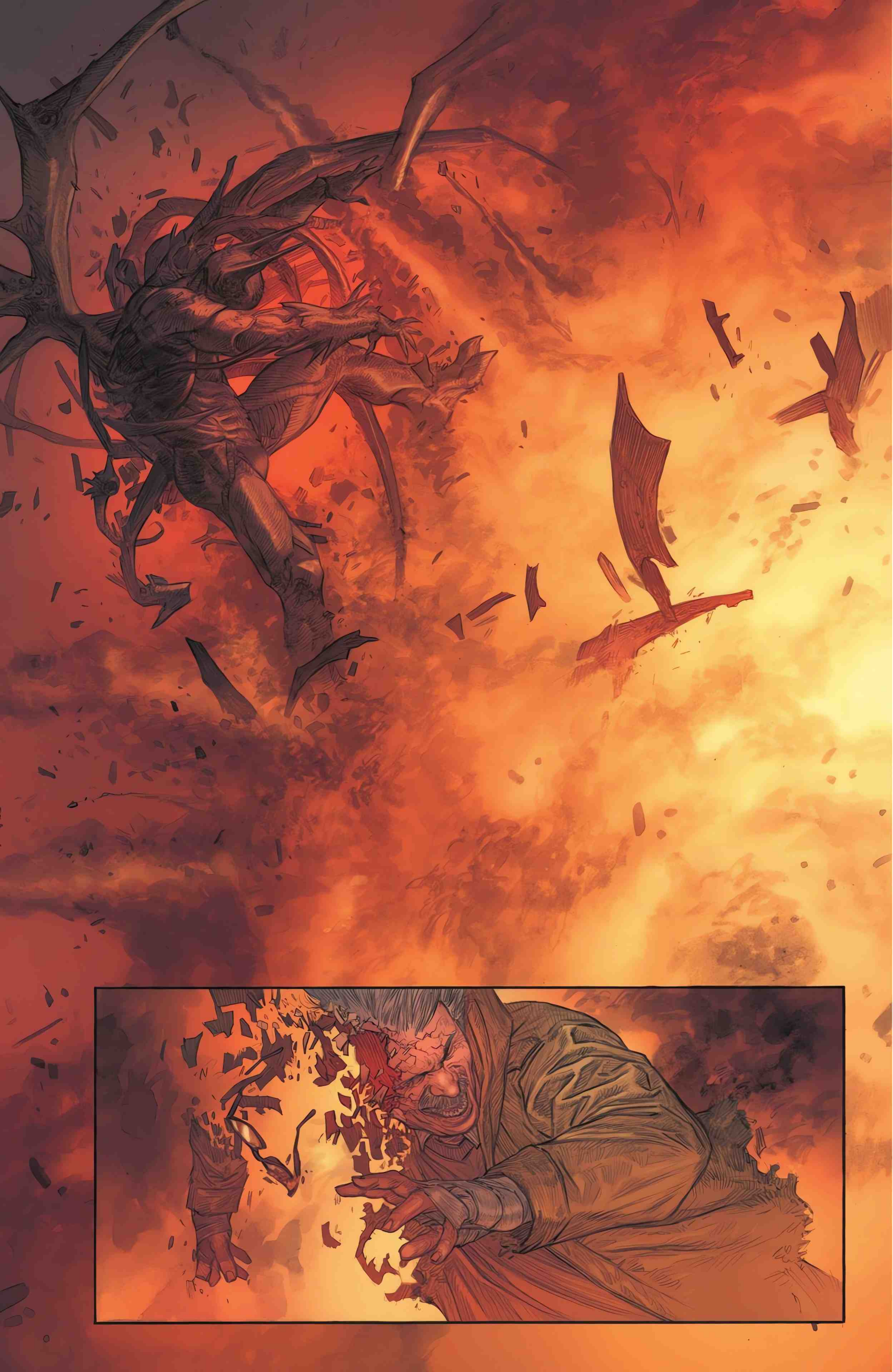
I DO IT
ALL FOR
THEM.

I **DO**
KNOW THAT.

I HAD MY
PARTNER PULL UP
YOUR FILE ONCE
I LEARNED YOUR
NAME, **BLAKE**.









OH.

OH
GOD.



HNNH!

THAT'S
NOT FAIR.



YOU
LIED.

YOU'RE
NOT A GOOD
PERSON.



I'D NEVER
HAVE PUT YOUR
CHILDREN IN
HARM'S WAY,
BLAKE.

I'D NEVER
WANT ANYONE
TO FEEL AS I
DO SINCE YOU
MURDERED
SORROW.



YOU KNOW WHY I WORE THAT SUIT?

IT WAS AN OBLIGATION.

THIS CITY WAS ON THE BRINK, AND IT SEEMED THE ONLY WAY TO STOP PEOPLE FROM GETTING HURT.



IT *DIDN'T* WORK. NOT REALLY.

BRUTE FORCE SAVES SO VERY LITTLE.



Y-YOU SHOULD HAVE SAVED THIS CITY. YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE REAL BATMAN.

WHY DID YOU WAIT UNTIL NOW TO SHOW YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES?



WHY DID YOU WAIT UNTIL YOU WERE--

--FALLING...



...



YEAH.
FALLING
APART.

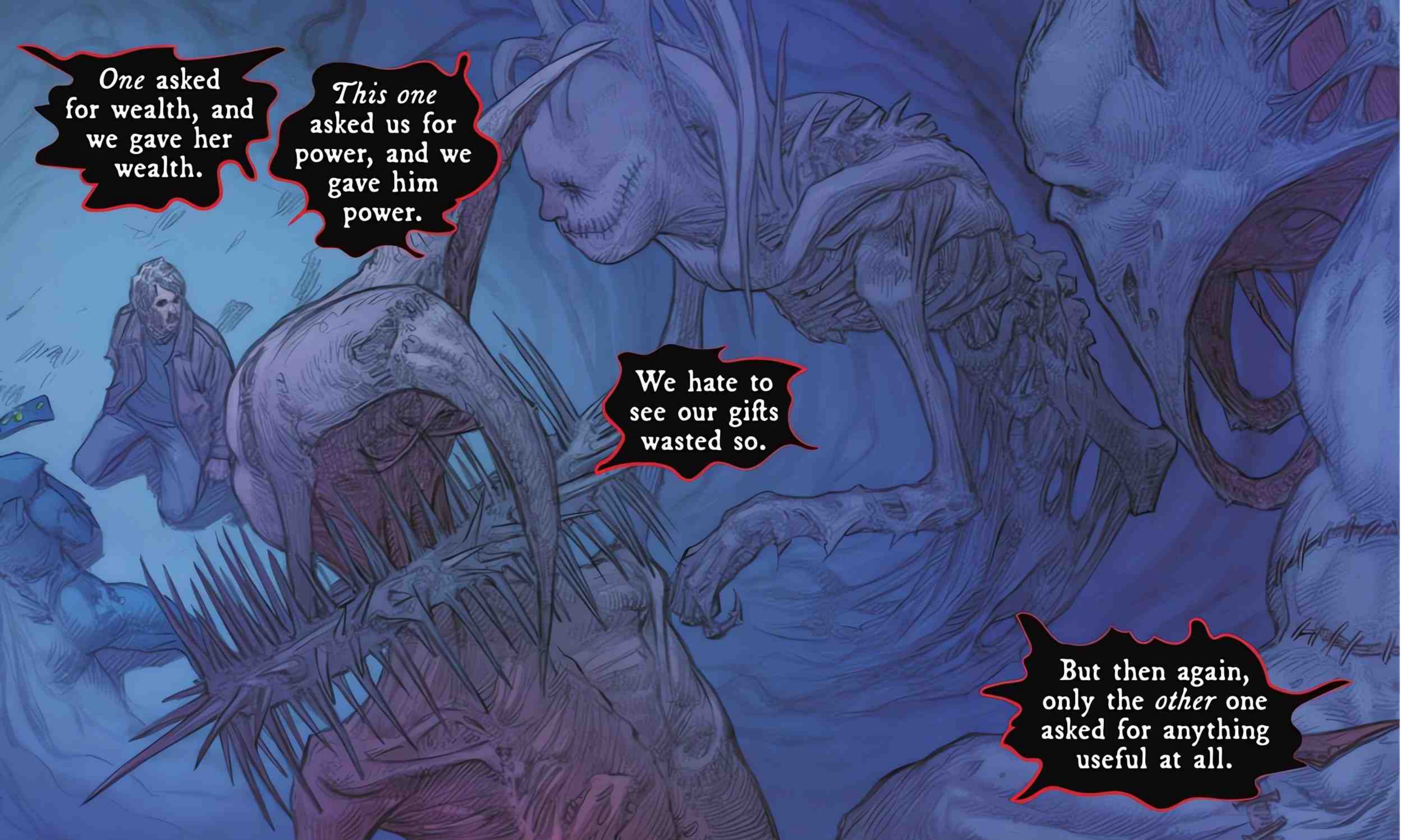
YOU DON'T
DESERVE TO
LIVE. BUT YOU
WILL.



I KNOW
YOU'RE THERE,
WATCHING
ME.



COME
OUT.



One asked
for wealth, and
we gave her
wealth.

This one
asked us for
power, and we
gave him
power.

We hate to
see our gifts
wasted so.

But then again,
only the *other* one
asked for anything
useful at all.

WHO IS
SHE?

**TELL
ME!**

WHO
STARTED
ALL THIS?

You
do not
know?

But she
is a part of
you, is she
not?

Or she was.
At some point
in time...

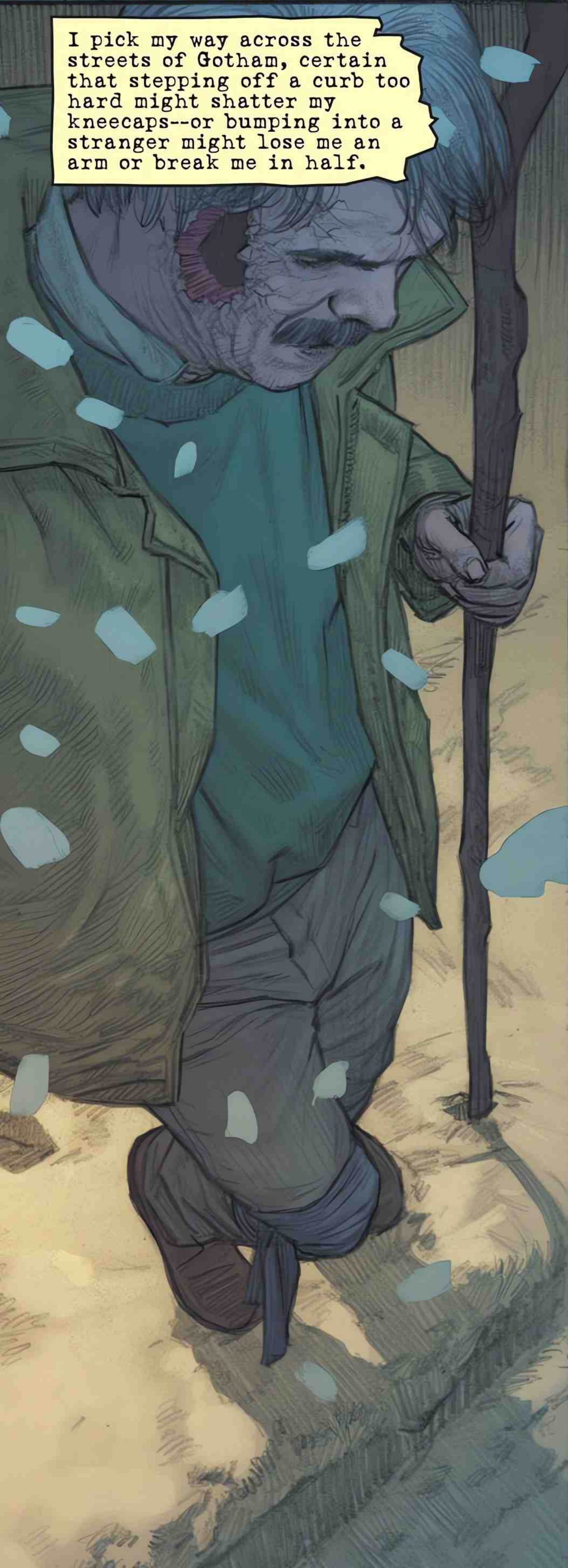
...That is why we
thought to share her
gift with you.

I think I
already knew...

...but god,
I hoped against
hope that I was
wrong.



It should be a twenty-minute journey, but it takes two hours.



I pick my way across the streets of Gotham, certain that stepping off a curb too hard might shatter my kneecaps--or bumping into a stranger might lose me an arm or break me in half.



I can feel them following me, every agonizing step of the way.

Studying me like bacteria in a petri dish.



I can't bring myself to care...

...not when
I know what
I'm about to
find.

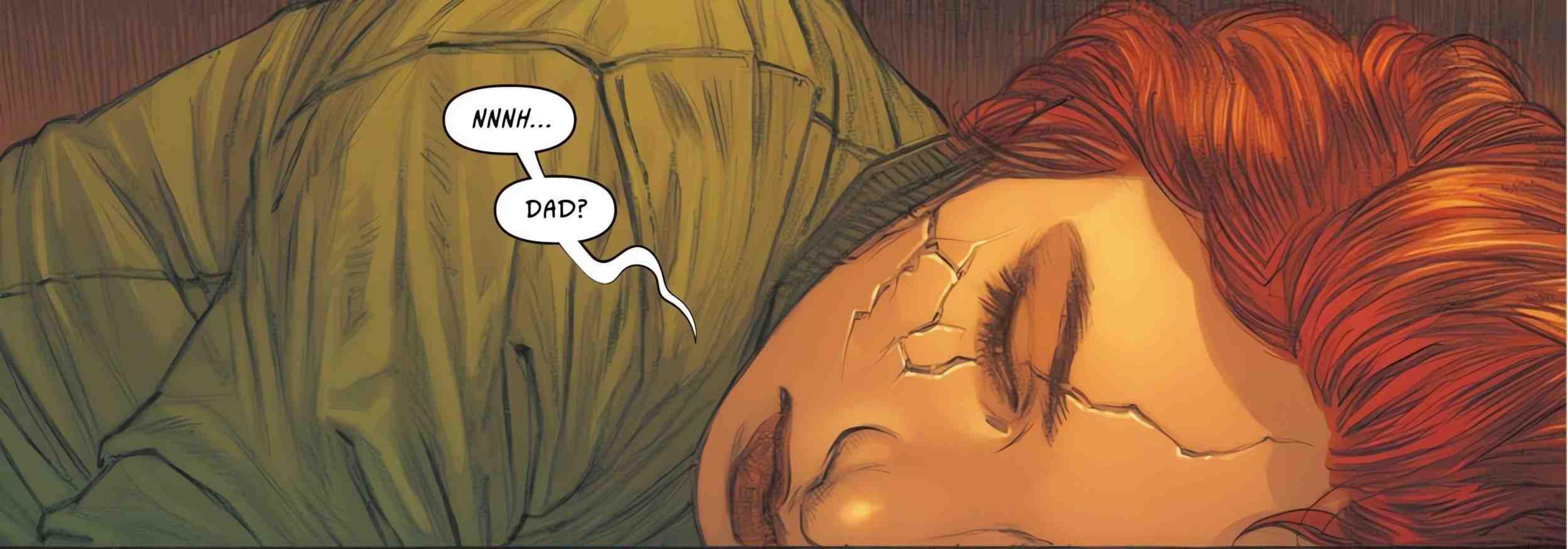


BARBARA.

OH, BARBARA.



WHAT
DID YOU
DO?



NNNH...

DAD?



DAD, I SLIPPED.



GOD, BARBARA. I CAN'T TOUCH YOU.

I CAN'T EVEN TOUCH YOUR CHEEK OR I MIGHT **BREAK** YOU.



OH DAD, WHY DID THEY DO IT TO YOU TOO?

I SCREWED UP, AND NOW YOU'RE PAYING FOR IT.



PUT HER
BACK.

YOU HEAR
ME?

PUT HER
BACK!

You do not
like the gift?
Either of
you?

We understood
it was custom to
accept them with
grace, regardless
of whether you
truly enjoyed
them.

We
understood it
was custom to
say "thank
you very
much."

And
often to
send a
card.

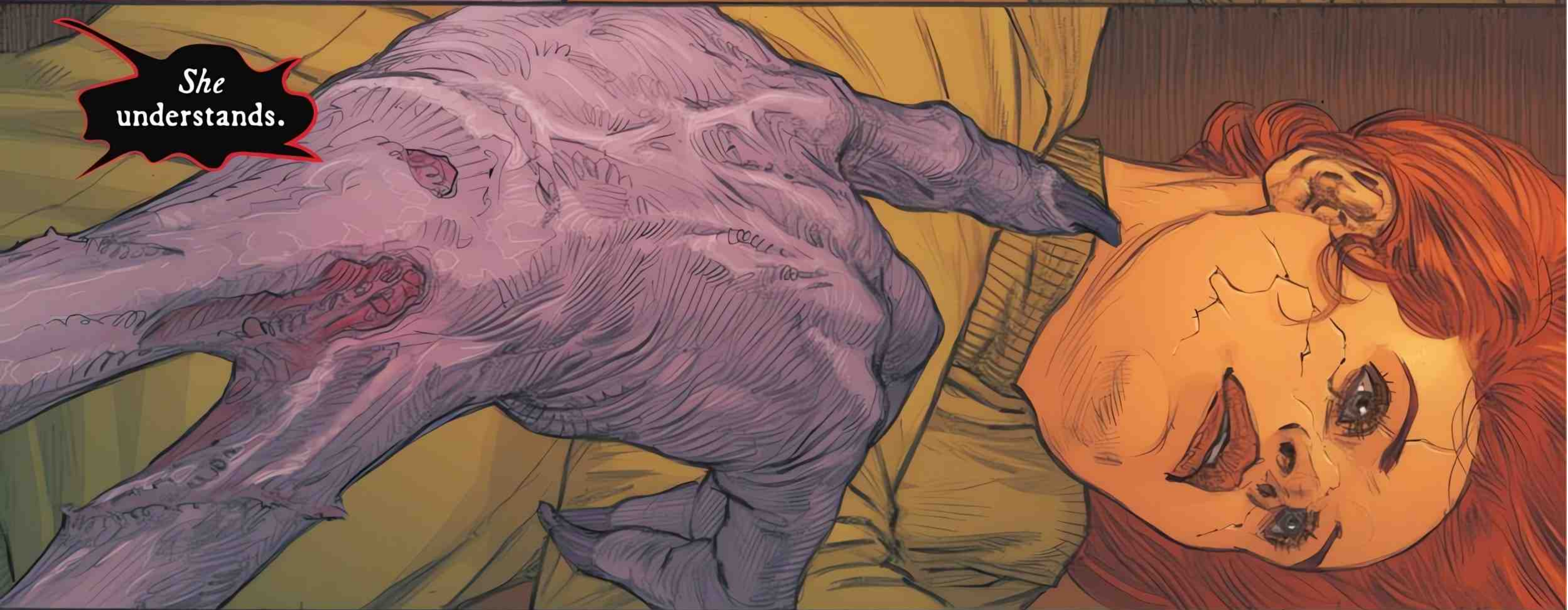


THIS ISN'T
A GIFT!

SHE ASKED FOR
KNOWLEDGE--
AND YOU TURNED
US BOTH TO
GLASS!

HOW
IS THAT A
GIFT?

*She
understands.*





You *do* understand, don't you?



...
YES.



Say it.



BUT...IT'S NOT TRUE. THAT'S NOT HOW THE WORLD WORKS. HOW IT HAS TO BE.



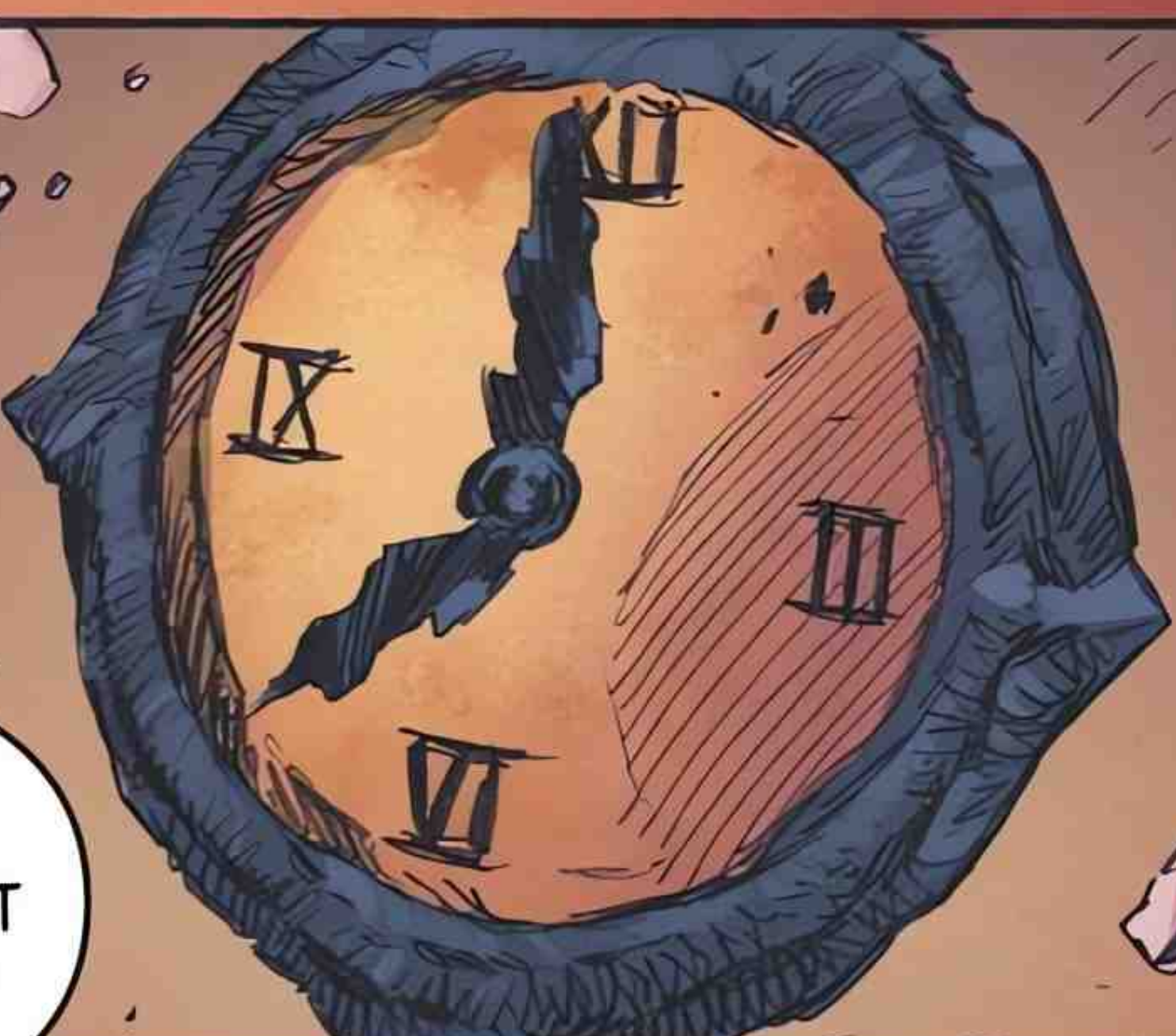
Tell him... and perhaps the gift can be taken back.

Though we do understand it is custom to find that *rude*.



BARBARA, WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT?
WHY DID YOU DO THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE?

I'M SORRY, DAD.
I WAS... SCARED.



I FOUND THE
CLOCK ON THE
DARK WEB.

AN
INTERDIMENSIONAL
ARTIFACT THAT GRANTS
WISHES...GIVES
GIFTS.

I KNEW THE GIFTS
WOULD BE CRUEL.
THAT THEY WOULDN'T
BE WHAT WE TRULY
ASKED FOR.

BUT I
THOUGHT IF I
ONLY ASKED FOR
INFORMATION...

I NEEDED
TO KNOW.

BECAUSE
YOU'VE NOTICED
IT TOO, RIGHT?

BATMAN.
HE'S **SLOWING**
DOWN.

HE'LL NEVER
ADMIT IT...BUT HE'S
FINDING IT SO MUCH
HARDER TO GO OUT
THERE EVERY NIGHT
AND DO WHAT HE
DOES.

HE'S BEEN
DOING IT SO
LONG.

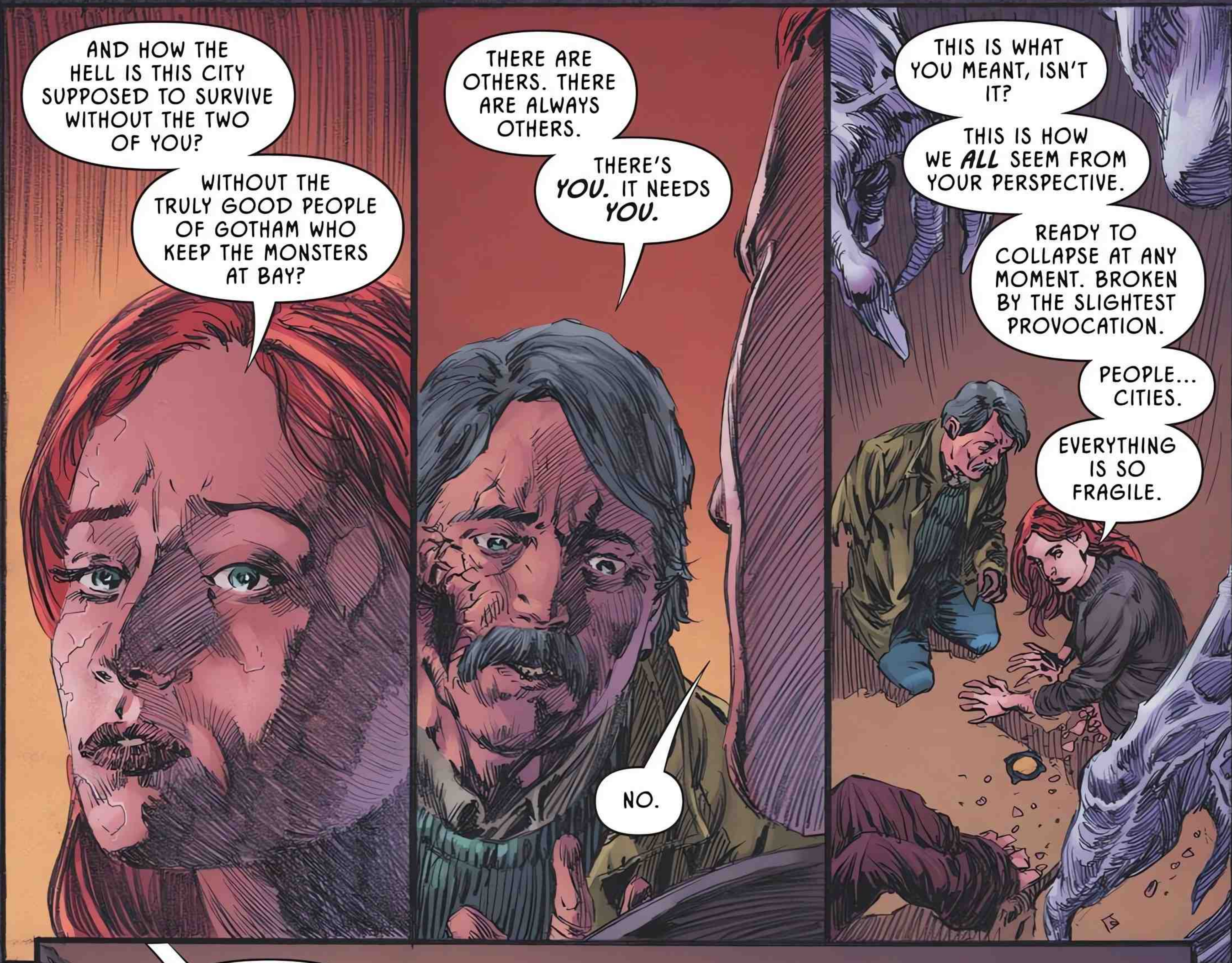
AND
YOU...

BARBARA,
DON'T...

LAST WEEK, WHEN WE GOT COFFEE,
I FOUND MYSELF WONDERING--WHEN
HAD YOUR HAIR TURNED COMPLETELY
GRAY? WHEN DID THE LAST BITS
OF COLOR FADE?

I HADN'T
NOTICED THAT
HAPPEN.

BARBARA,
DON'T
MOVE.



AND HOW THE HELL IS THIS CITY SUPPOSED TO SURVIVE WITHOUT THE TWO OF YOU?

WITHOUT THE TRULY GOOD PEOPLE OF GOTHAM WHO KEEP THE MONSTERS AT BAY?

THERE ARE OTHERS. THERE ARE ALWAYS OTHERS.

THERE'S *YOU*. IT NEEDS *YOU*.

THIS IS WHAT YOU MEANT, ISN'T IT?

THIS IS HOW WE *ALL* SEEM FROM YOUR PERSPECTIVE.

READY TO COLLAPSE AT ANY MOMENT. BROKEN BY THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION.

PEOPLE... CITIES.

EVERYTHING IS SO FRAGILE.

NO.



AND FOR IT TO EXIST, TO *HOLD ITS SHAPE* EVEN FOR A MOMENT, IS A MIRACLE.

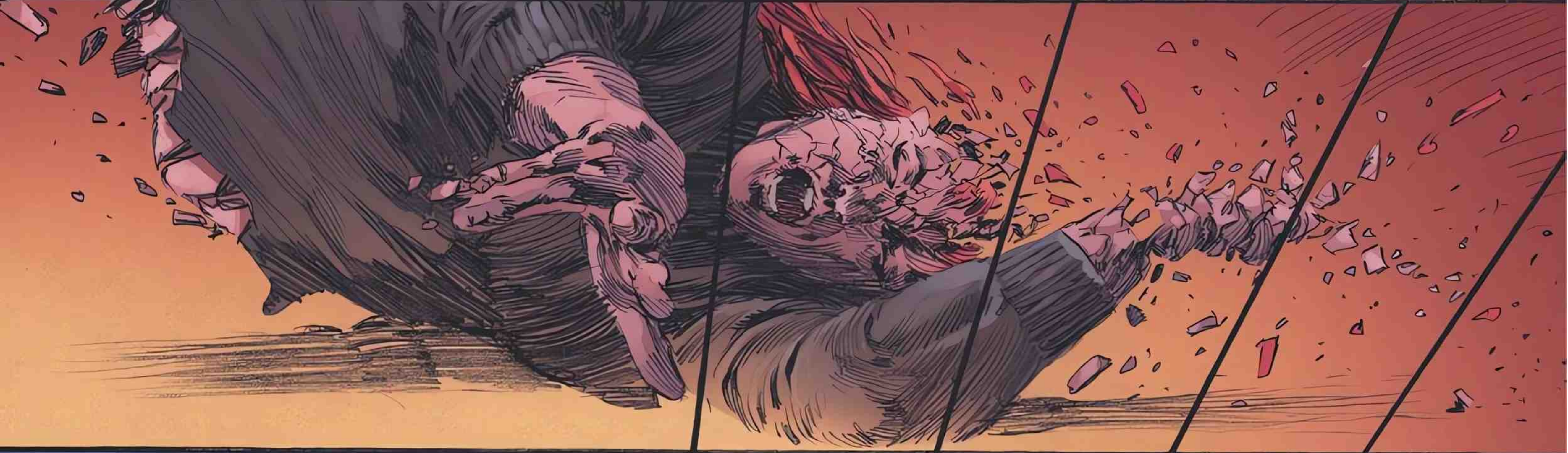
GOTHAM CANNOT BE SAVED...IT'S A MIRACLE IT EXISTS *AT ALL*.

AND ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY AND PROTECT EACH OTHER.



PROTECT EACH OTHER FROM THINGS LIKE *YOU*!

BARBARA, NO!



NO,
GOD.
NOT HER
TOO.

She was a
clever woman,
wasn't she?

Oh
well.

Look at
him. I think
he should
wake up
now.

W-WAKE
UP?

Yes. Yes,
why not...



...I am tired of
being here under the
nightmare architect's
eyes.



WAKE UP?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN WAKE
UP?!

SNAP!

Let this
dream be at
an end.

We are the
Pentapriests of the
fifth dimension.

We hail from a place of
limitless power, one that in your
reality you call "imagination."

You may ask if
we existed before
the dream, but
that is the wrong
question.

The idea of us has
come to pass...

...and so
now we have
always been
with you.



A dream?

It felt so
real.

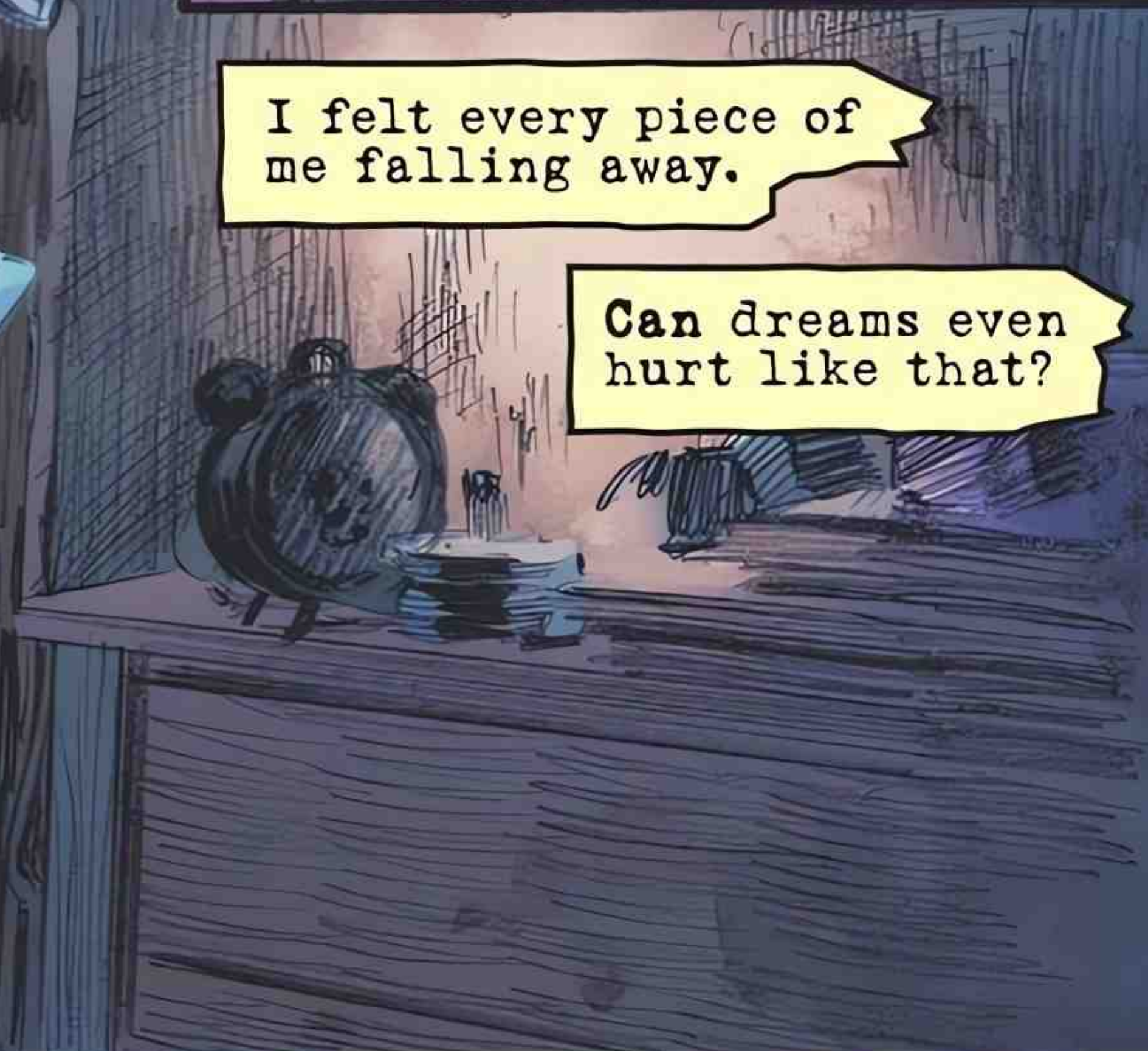


NH!



I felt every piece of
me falling away.

Can dreams even
hurt like that?



It takes me minutes
to remember I don't
have to creep across
the apartment.



My flesh is
not glass.

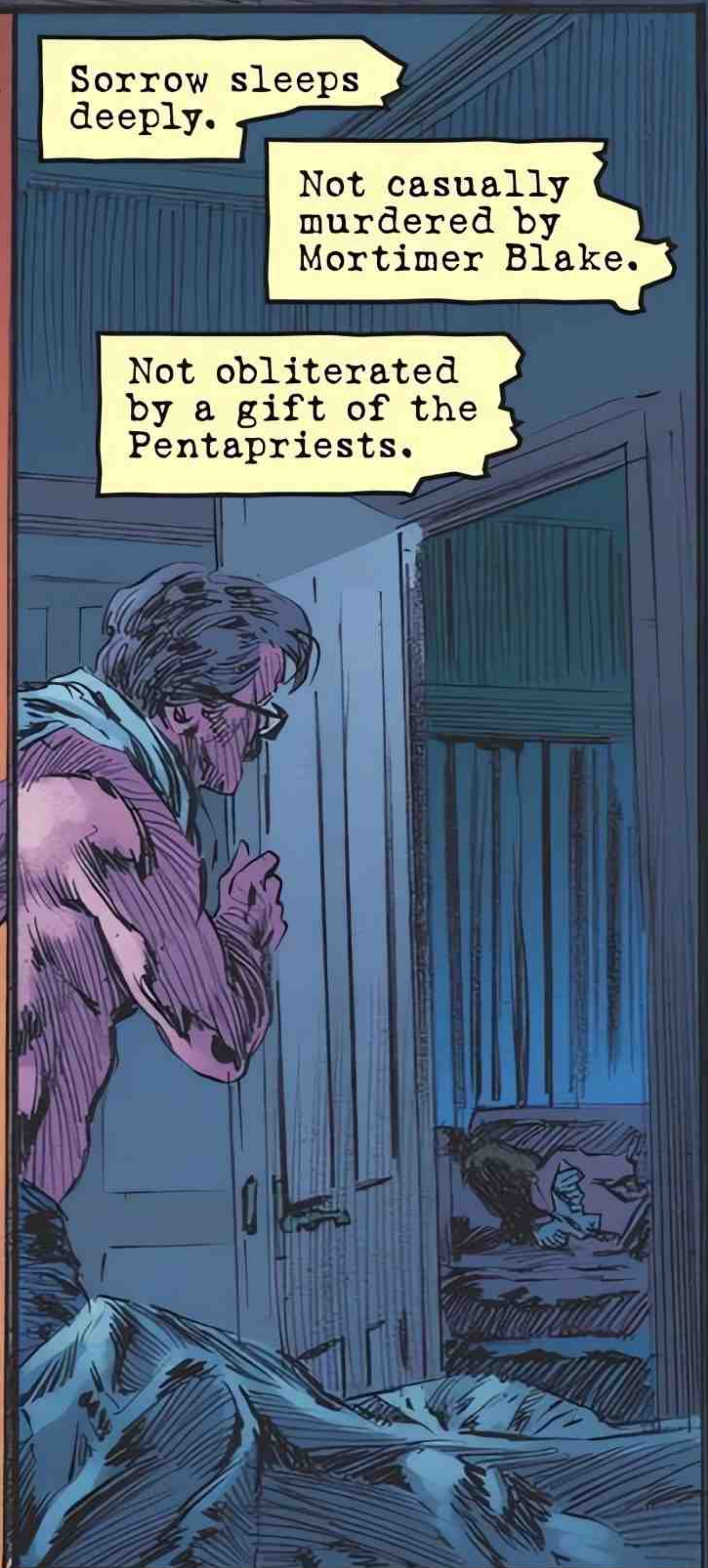


It is not
snowing in
Gotham in July.

Sorrow sleeps
deeply.

Not casually
murdered by
Mortimer Blake.

Not obliterated
by a gift of the
Pentapriests.



It's the middle
of the night...and
yet still I can't
help myself.

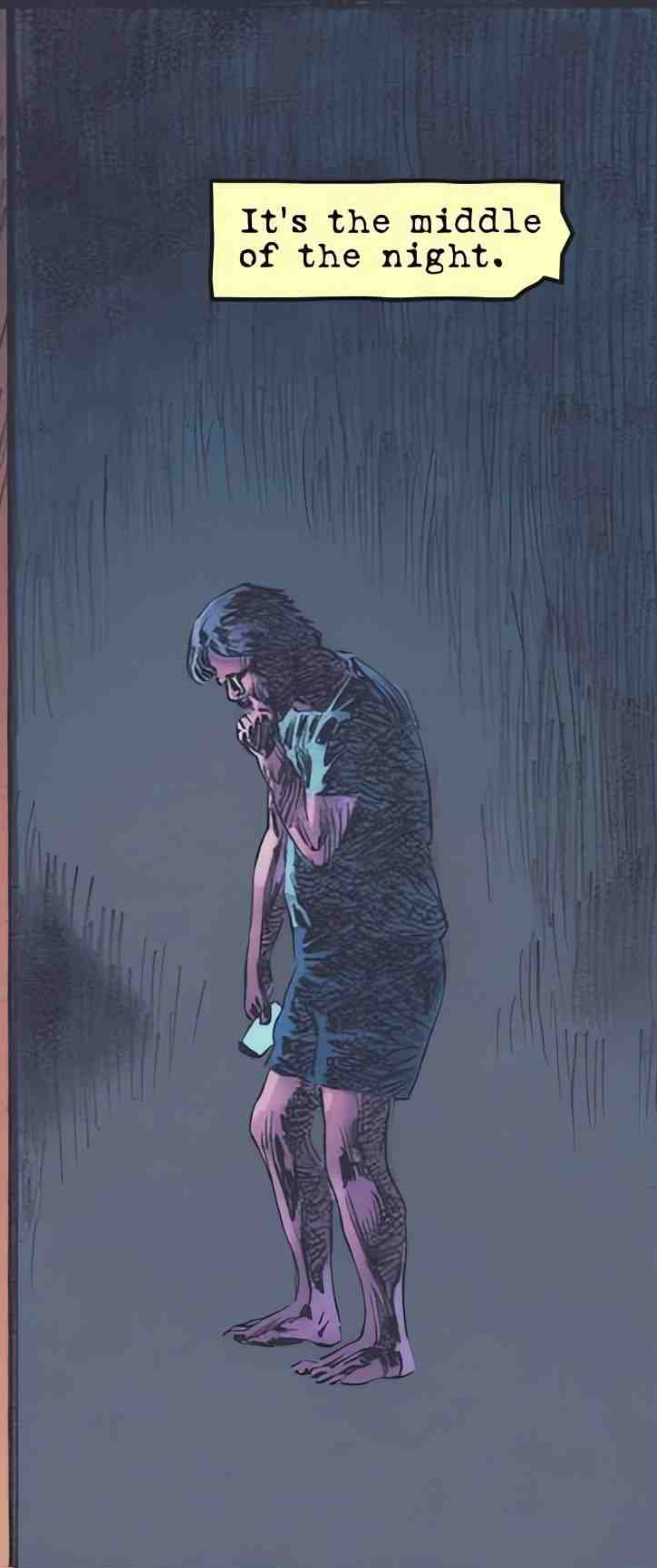


I shouldn't worry.
The Pentapriests do
not exist. Just some
warped evocation of
my subconscious.

It goes straight
to voice mail. Of
course it does.



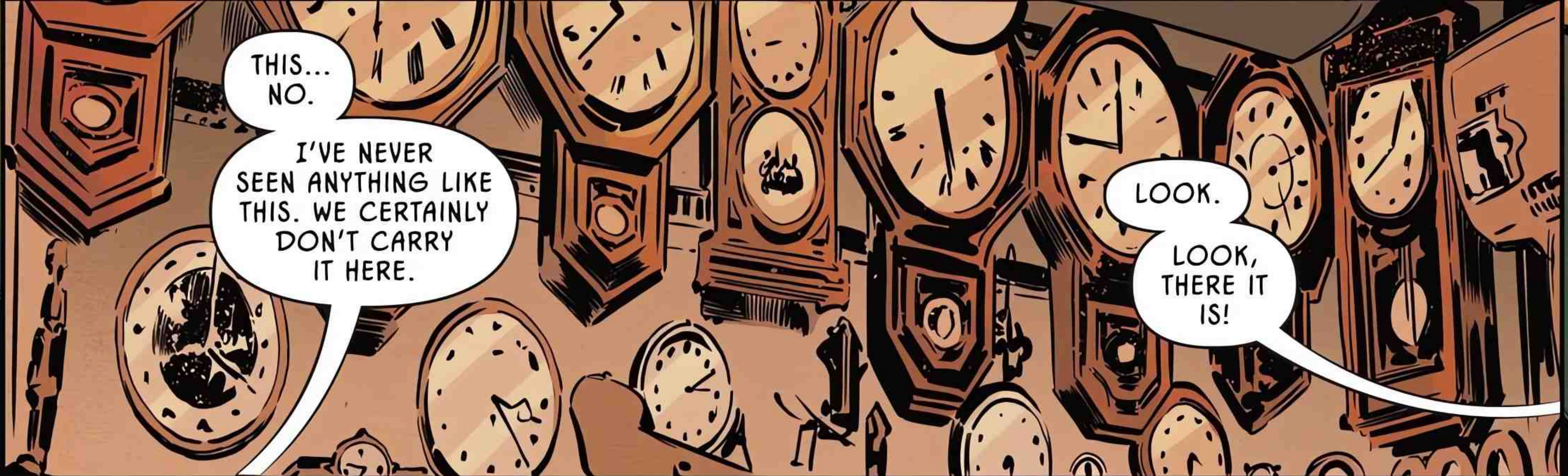
It's the middle
of the night.





I'M LOOKING FOR A CERTAIN TIMEPIECE.

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT FOR A VERY LONG TIME.



THIS... NO.

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS. WE CERTAINLY DON'T CARRY IT HERE.

LOOK.

LOOK, THERE IT IS!

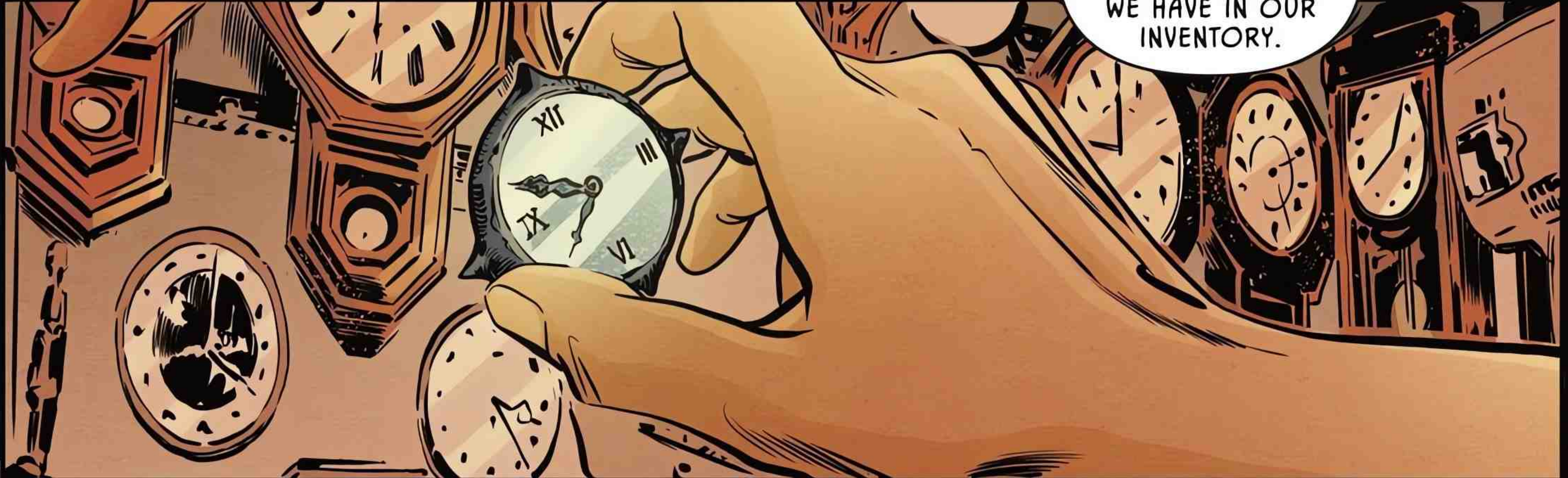


NO, YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN...

OH, OH WOW, SO IT IS.

IT'S REAL. IT EXISTS.

IT--IT MUST HAVE COME IN TODAY. ODD, NORMALLY I KNOW EVERY PIECE WE HAVE IN OUR INVENTORY.



NAME YOUR PRICE.

END

IT'S NOT JUST A DREAM!

KNIGHT TERRORS: SUPERMAN

DIG DEEP INTO METROPOLIS'S HAUNTED PAST!

Written by
JOSHUA WILLIAMSON

Art by
TOM REILLY

Cover by
GLEB MELNIKOV

DC
DAWN OF
DC
AUGUST

KNIGHT TERRORS: ACTION COMICS

LAST HERO STANDING!

Written by
**LEAH WILLIAMS AND
PHILLIP KENNEDY JOHNSON**

Art by
**VASCO GEORGIEV,
FICO OSSIO,
AND MICO SUAYAN**

Cover by
RAFA SANDOVAL



KNIGHT TERRORS: THE FLASH

CAN BARRY ALLEN OUTRUN
HIS GREATEST FEARS?



Written by
ALEX PAKNADEL

Art by
**DANIEL BAYLISS
AND TOM DERENICK**

Cover by
WERTHER DELL'EDERA

KNIGHT TERRORS: GREEN LANTERN

SWALLOWED BY
THE NIGHTMARE WAVE!



Written by
JEREMY ADAMS AND ALEX SEGURA

Art by
**EDUARDO PANSICA, JULIO FERREIRA,
AND MARIO "FOX" FOCCILLO**

Cover by
LUCIO PARRILLO

The Last Kryptonian-DCP



BRUNA MARQUEZINE

JENNY KORD IN

Blue Beetle



How would you describe your character, Jenny Kord?

Jenny is a very confident young woman. But she's also quite lonely. She lost her mom at a very young age. Her father, Ted Kord, disappeared when she was young. She has this need and this—this desire to belong to something again.

She's in charge of the philanthropic activities of Kord Industries, and she wants to just keep her dad's legacy alive. She has strong values and has her heart in the right place.

Speaking of Kord Industries—what can you tell us about the company?

It's Jenny's family company. Her grandfather created the company with her aunt, Victoria Kord. But when her grandfather died, he left everything to Ted.

What did it mean to you to get this role?

This was always a dream—but a dream I never allowed myself to have because it was so far from my reality. Every time someone asks me, "How do you feel being the first Brazilian as a lead actor in a superhero movie?" I'm like, I never thought I would be the first anything. It's an honor.

I always had this desire that my art would somehow cross borders, but the main goal is to learn and to grow and to work with people I admire. So this is a dream come true. I don't want to sound cheesy, but it is.

The film reminds me of my culture and the things I grew up watching. It was always something with a lot of heart, but also a lot of comedy and a lot of drama.

What can you share about the Blue Beetle gadgets?

The gadgets are over-the-top cool. Even a simple GPS. Everything looks so good. I love everything Jenny gets to wear and do with all of Ted Kord's creations. I've never seen anything like it.

How was your time in the Bug Ship?

The first time we hop into the Bug Ship, Jenny and the Reyes family are not close. They don't trust her yet. But it's so special for Jenny, because that's the closest she's felt to her dad since he disappeared.



NOW IN THEATERS!

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